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FIGHTIN' ARMY

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YOU DIE, AMERIKANER!

NO! HE IS NOT YOUR ENEMY! HE IS YOUR FATHER!

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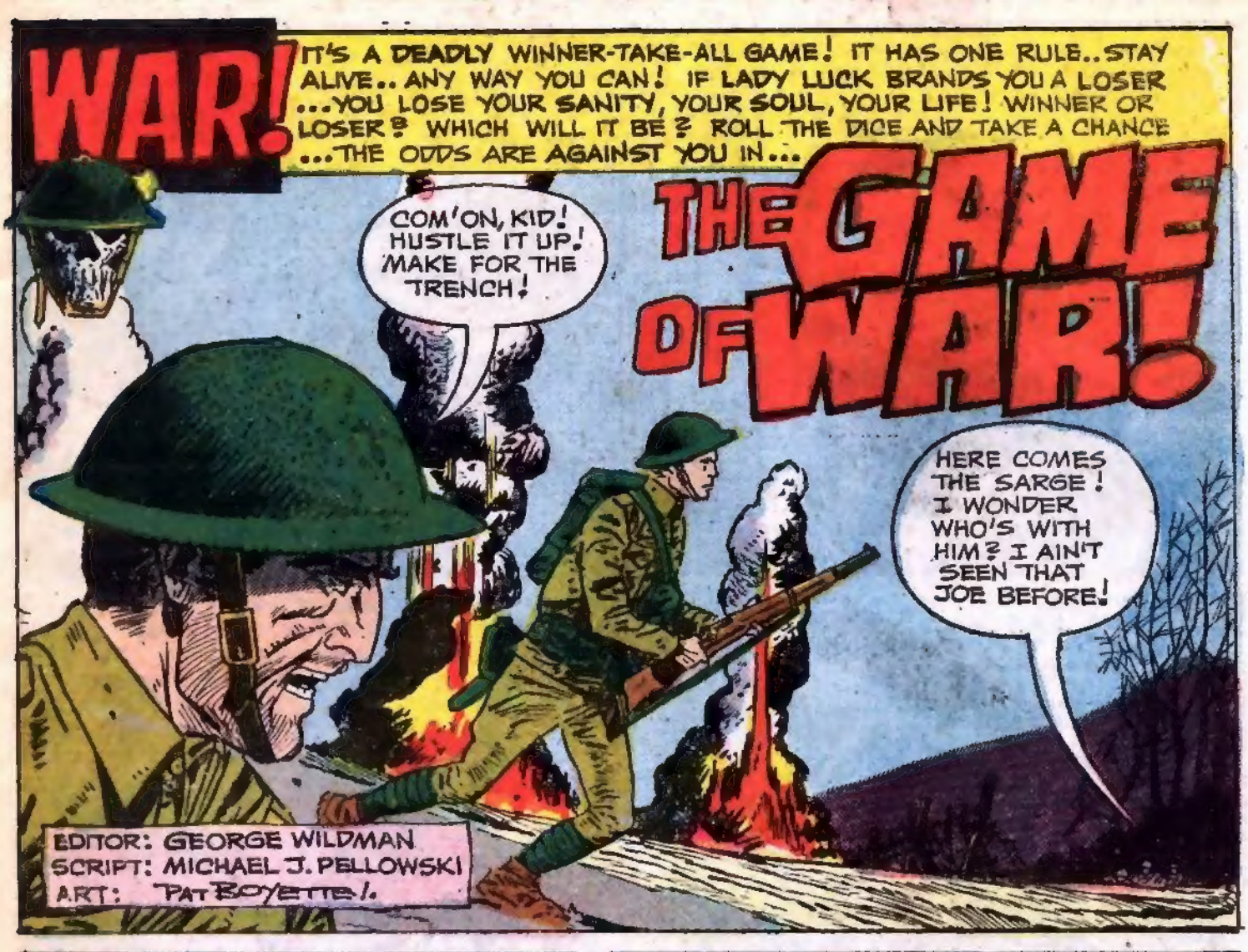
WAR!
IT'S A DEADLY WINNER-TAKE-ALL GAME! IT HAS ONE RULE..STAY ALIVE.. ANY WAY YOU CAN! IF LADY LUCK BRANDS YOU A LOSER ...YOU LOSE YOUR SANITY, YOUR SOUL, YOUR LIFE! WINNER OR LOSER? WHICH WILL IT BE? ROLL THE DICE AND TAKE A CHANCE ...THE ODDS ARE AGAINST YOU IN...
THE GAME OF WAR!
COM'ON, KID! HUSTLE IT UP! MAKE FOR THE TRENCH!
HERE COMES THE SARGE! I WONDER WHO'S WITH HIM? I AIN'T SEEN THAT JOE BEFORE!
EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT: MICHAEL J. PELLOWSKI
ART: PAT BOYETTE

HEY, SARGE, WHERE'D YA PICK UP BABY FACE? HE HOLDS THAT RIFLE LIKE HE WAS PLAYING WITH A TOY!
CAN IT, TEAL! HIS NAME IS BLAKELY AND WE NEED EVERY REPLACEMENT WE CAN GET! HE'LL SOON LEARN WHAT THAT TOY IS FOR!
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JOHNNY BLAKELY WAS ONLY SEVENTEEN! HE THOUGHT HE KNEW WHAT WAR WAS ALL ABOUT.. BUT...

GOD HELP ME! I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO! I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN SNUFF OUT A MAN'S LIFE JUST BY SQUEEZING A TRIGGER! I'M NOT A COWARD.. BUT I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN DO IT!

GET WITH IT, BABY FACE.. HERE THEY COME!

W-WHAT? ALREADY... BUT..I..I DON'T KNOW IF...

NO IFS, KID... OPEN UP WITH THE POP-GUN OR THE GAME'S OVER!

SHOOT, BABY FACE! SHOOT! WHAT IN THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU? SHOOT!

JOHNNY COULDN'T SHOOT! HE TRIED TO AVOID THE HORRIBLE REALITY OF TAKING A MAN'S LIFE!

AMERIKANER SWINE...

PULL THE TRIGGER, BABY FACE! PULL IT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

IN HIS OWN MIND HE HAD TO FIND A WAY TO JUSTIFY THE TAKING OF HUMAN LIFE! HE DIDN'T WANT TO PULL THE TRIGGER...

N-NO! I CAN'T DO IT!

..BUT HE DID!

PLOP

I-I KILLED A MAN! I KILLED HIM! I KILLED HIM! M-MY GOD..I DIDN'T WANT TO.. HEH, HEH.. HEH! HE'S DEAD.. AND I KILLED HIM!

SNAP OUT OF IT, BABY FACE! PICK UP THAT RIFLE! WE'RE NOT PLAYING GAMES OUT HERE! YOU'RE A SOLDIER.. YOU'RE NOT PLAYING SOLDIER! FOLLOW ORDERS!

HE'S DEAD ..HEH, HEH AHHHA... SOB..SOB!

BABY FACE'S MIND COULDN'T HANDLE THE SHOCK OF WHAT HE'D DONE! HE WAS TEETERING ON THE BRINK OF INSANITY!

..TEAL'S DEAD! A **REAL** SOLDIER IS DEAD BECAUSE **YOU** DIDN'T OPEN UP SOON ENOUGH! PUNK, YOU'D BETTER SNAP TO! YOU DON'T HAVE TO LIKE KILLING BUT YOU GOTTA FOLLOW ORDERS! THEY'LL BE COMING AGAIN ..AND I'M TIRED OF PLAYING **GAMES** WITH THE LIKES OF YOU!

A GAME..Y-YES, A GAME! THIS REALLY IS A GAME! I'M NOT HURTING ANYONE! WE'RE PLAYING A GAME AND PRETENDING ..I GOTTA START HAVING SOME FUN..

LET'S GO, KID! HERE COME THE KRAUTS AGAIN!

JOHNNY'S MIND HANDLED THE PRESSURE ..HE LEARNED TO MENTALLY COMPENSATE FOR WHAT HE WAS DOING..HE LEARNED TO 'PLAY' THE GAME OF WAR!

HE LEARNED TO PLAY AND HE LEARNED TO LIKE IT...TOO MUCH!

HA! TAG..YOU'RE OUT BUSTER!

I'M STARTING TO ENJOY THIS GAME!

Y-Y-YES, SIR! JOHNNY BLAKELY LIKES THIS GAME! I DIDN'T REALIZE IT COULD BE SO MUCH FUN!

THANK YOU, LITTLE TOY GUN! WE HAD FUN PLAYING THAT GAME! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE FUN FROM NOW ON!

AS THE MONTHS PASSED, JOHNNY BLAKELY BECAME BETTER AND MORE SKILLED AT THE GAME OF WAR! HE PLAYED A LONE HAND.. OTHERS CRAMPED HIS 'STYLE OF PLAY'...

BABY FACE IS VOLUNTEERING FOR ANOTHER SOLO NIGHT PATROL! I REMEMBER WHEN HE COULDN'T KILL ANYONE.. NOW HE CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF IT! IT'S A CRAZY GAME WITH HIM!

WITH THIS 'TOY' I CAN'T LOSE!

THIS SOLO PART OF THE GAME IS THE MOST FUN! LAST NIGHT ON PATROL, I GOT TWO KRAUT SNIPERS.. MAYBE I CAN BEAT THAT RECORD TONIGHT!

GREAT! HERE COMES A COUPLE OF NEW PLAYERS FOR THE GAME... DON'T WORRY, BOYS - I WON'T HURT YOU! IT'S ONLY A GAME! WE'RE JUST PRETENDING.. JUST A LITTLE CLOSER.. AND...

HE WAS IN A WINNING STREAK...

PLOW

BABY FACE FIGURED HE COULDN'T LOSE... AFTER ALL, HE WAS THE ONLY 'PLAYER' IN THE GAME!

SORRY, BOYS.. YOU LOSE! I WIN AGAIN!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

...OR WAS HE?

M-MY-GOD! I-I KILLED A MAN!

PLOW

I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL ANYONE! I DIDN'T WANT TO!

PICK UP YOUR RIFLE, HANS! THIS IS WAR AND NO GAME FOR CHILDREN ..EVEN IF IT IS YOUR FIRST PATROL... YOU DID WHAT YOU WERE ORDERED TO DO..WHAT YOU HAD TO DO! NOW, PICK UP THAT GUN!

YOU ARE WRONG, SERGEANT! THIS ISN'T WAR.. IT IS A GAME..I HAVEN'T KILLED ANYONE... WE ARE ALL PRETENDING! I'VE HURT NO ONE!

HEH.. HEH.. HOW COULD I HURT ANYONE..USING A 'TOY'?

..DEADLY TOYS, OF AN EVEN MORE DEADLY GAME... WAR!

THE END

OPERATION BARBAROSSA

EARLY IN WORLD WAR II, JOSEF STALIN AND ADOLF HITLER HAD MADE A TRUCE...AS ALLIES, THEY CONQUERED POLAND AND DIVIDED THAT HAPLESS NATION....THEN, THE TWO DICTATORS TURNED ON EACH OTHER...AND ADOLF HITLER HURLED 3,000,000 WELL-TRAINED TROOPS AGAINST 2,000,000 RUSSIAN TROOPS! THE BATTLE-LINE STRETCHED 2,000 MILES FROM THE ARCTIC TO THE BLACK SEA.....THE THREE MILITARY GENIUSES WHO HAD CONQUERED FRANCE, FIELD MARSHALS VON BOCK, VON LEEB, AND VON RUNDSTEDT, COMMANDED THIS POWERFUL INVASION ARMY!

FIRST, THE DIVE BOMBERS NEUTRALIZE THE STUPID RUSSIAN ARMOR ...OBERSTGRUPKAPITAN MEICHLER, YOU WILL COMMIT YOUR ENTIRE RESERVES TO DESTROYING THE RUSSIANS!

IS IT WISE TO COMMIT OUR RESERVES, HERR FIELD MARSHAL?

RUSSIAN BORDER

YOU QUESTION THE ORDER OF YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER! HAVE CARE, MEICHLER, OR YOU WILL BE REDUCED IN RANK!

EDITOR: GEORGE WILDMAN
SCRIPT: JOE GILL
ART: BILL MOLNO

D-5879

GRUPKAPITAN MEICHLER HAS PROBLEMS WHICH HIS SUPERIORS REFUSED TO RECOGNIZE....HIS PANZER BATTALION WAS SHORT OF FUEL AND AMMUNITION ALREADY....BUT THE NAZIS EXPECTED IMMEDIATE SUCCESS AND THE BRILLIANT TANK COMMANDER DID HIS BEST TO COMPLY!

PROCEED AT FULL SPEED TO NOVGOROD!

THE RUSSIANS ARE CRUMBLING!

ALREADY, OUR UNITS HAVE CAPTURED 300,000 RUSSIAN TROOPS, 7,000 PLANES, 4,000 TANKS AND 30,000 ARTILLERY PIECES!

AS THE NAZI TANKS RINGED THE DEFENSES OF NOVGOROD, EVERY GERMAN PRESENT WONDERED WHEN RUSSIA WOULD FALL....HOW LONG COULD THEY HOLD OUT AGAINST HITLER'S SUPERIOR FORCES ?

FEUER!

BAMM

BAMM

BAM

BAM

BAM

BAM

SMOLENSK FELL TO THE AXIS FORCES ON AUGUST 15....THEN KIEV IN THE SOUTH CAME UNDER ATTACK, FOLLOWED BY ODESSA.....

WHEEEEEEEEEE

BRATATAT

WHAAAM

BLAM BLAM

BURN EVERYTHING THE ENEMY CAN USE. DON'T LEAVE A CRUST OF BREAD, A DROP OF GASOLINE, OR A STICK OF WOOD!

THE RUSSIANS REELED BACK UNTIL BY SEPTEMBER 1, THE GERMANS WERE SURROUNDING LENINGRAD....THEN THE WERMACHT LAUNCHED A POWERFUL ATTACK AGAINST MOSCOW! IT SEEMED AS IF RUSSIA WAS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE....HITLER PROCLAIMED IMMINENT VICTORY!

LENINGRAD

Moscow

STALING

SEVASTOPOL

BUT STALIN REMAINED IN THE KREMLIN DIRECTING RUSSIA'S DEFENSE AGAINST HITLER'S LEGIONS.....

THE NAZIS ARE WITHIN THIRTY MILES, COMRADE LEADER!

MOSCOW

WHY HAVE THEY STOPPED! NOW IS THE TIME TO SMASH THROUGH THE CITY'S DEFENSES!

I GAVE ORDERS TO ATTACK! WHY HAVE YOU NOT OBEYED ?

FOR THE BEST OF REASONS, HERR FIELD MARSHAL! WE HAVE NO GASOLINE FOR THE ENGINES OR SHELLS FOR OUR CANNON!

I HAVE EXPERIENCED RUSSIAN WINTERS, HERR FIELD MARSHAL! UNLESS WE GAIN SHELTER ...FOOD AND FUEL SOON, RUSSIAN WINTER WILL TAKE US IN ITS JAWS AND DO WHAT NO ARMY HAS EVER BEEN ABLE TO ACCOMPLISH!

GERMANY WAS BLED OF EVERYTHING TO SUSTAIN THE RUSSIAN OFFENSIVE! FUEL RESERVES WERE DEPLETED ....MORE AND MORE MANPOWER HURLED, USELESSLY, AGAINST THE RUSSIAN LINE, BUT THEY REFUSED TO CRUMBLE!

WHEEEEEEEEEE

BAM

BAM

BAM

WHAM

BAM

WHY DO THEY REFUSE TO SURRENDER? DON'T THEY REALIZE TO FIGHT ON IS HOPELESS!

THEN, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MOSCOW, AFTER WEEKS OF MERCILESS BOMBING AND SHELLING....AFTER WEEKS OF STARVATION, OF DEATH, OF NO HOPE....A RUSSIAN DEFENDER FELT THE FIRST GOOD SIGN....

WE ARE SAVED! MOTHER RUSSIA SHALL NOT DIE....

...THE FIRST SNOW IS FALLING!

THE GERMANS PUSHED ON.... AS THE WET SNOW FELL, THE DUSTY ROADS TURNED TO SOUPY QUAGMIRES....

ACHTUNG! I ORDER YOU TO ATTACK!

THE MUCK FROZE....THEN THE REAL COLD OF RUSSIAN WINTER LOCKED IN THE NAZI ARMORED COLUMNS!

WE HAVE RECEIVED WORD.... THE GERMAN ADVANCE IS HALTED....

HITLER HIMSELF ISSUED THE ORDER, ACKNOWLEDGING THE SUPREMACY OF GENERAL WINTER.....

SUSPEND ALL MILITARY ACTIVITY IN RUSSIA UNTIL WINTER IS OVER!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

WHEN HITLER ORDERED SUSPENSION OF MILITARY ACTIVITY, THE AXIS FORCES OCCUPIED 500,000 SQUARE MILES OF SOVIET TERRITORY! BUT GERMANY AND HER ALLIES SUFFERED MORE THAN 1,300,000 DEAD AND TWICE THAT MANY WOUNDED....BUT SOVIET LOSSES WERE EVEN GREATER!

UP UNTIL THEN, THE RUSSIANS HAD DEFIED HITLER'S HORDES WITH LITTLE OR NO HELP FROM ENGLAND OR THE UNITED STATES... BUT GRADUALLY, THE U.S. BEGAN FLYING IN COMBAT AIRCRAFT....

WHAAM!!

WHAAM!!

ON THE MURMANSK RUN, TROOP CONVOYS DEFIED THE WOLF PACKS AND THE NAZI BOMBERS...

WHAAM!!

WHAAM!!

U.S. "CU

GRADUALLY, THE RUSSIAN TROOPS WERE EQUIPPED WITH AMERICAN TANKS AND PLANES....SUPPLIES WERE FLOWN AND SHIPPED IN.....

BAROOMM

WHAAM

WHAAM

BAM

THE MIGHTY GERMAN ARMIES WERE SMASHED BACK....NOT AT ONCE....ALL DURING WORLD WAR II, MANY NAZI DIVISIONS WERE OCCUPIED FIGHTING ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT....

BLAM

BAM

RATATAT

BAM

BAM

AND WHEN THE WAR ENDED, RUSSIA WASN'T BEATEN....MIGHTY NAZI GERMANY WAS THE ONE WHOSE CAPITAL ECHOED TO THE CRASH OF THE ENEMY'S BOOTS!

WHAAM

RUSSIA, IN ONE OF THE MOST GALLANT STANDS IN HISTORY, HAD BEATEN BACK THE NAZI HORDE.....

THE END

the PERFECT WEAPON

One of the most important wars in history was never fought. That is, a state of war never became a hideous fact but for more than a decade, the two mightiest powers on earth, each equipped with nuclear weapons capable of destroying all life on Planet Earth, were poised, ready to go for each other's throats, whatever the consequences. And the consequences would've been death for every man, woman, and child on our world.

It was after World War II. Russia and the United States, allied with other nations, had defeated Hitler's Third Reich. Both great nations still had huge military machines and generals eager to go on to the logical conclusion; a final battle between the two great powers, the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. The Russians had vast legions of experienced, well-armed troops. The United States, almost before the last echoes of World War II died away, was dissolving her superb Army, Navy, and Air Force.

America was at a disadvantage. The doves had shouted down the hawks and Congress was penny-pinching on every item the military strategists wanted. It was one of the most dangerous periods in American history. Josef Stalin was dictator of the Soviet Union and he ruled by terror at home while aiming his country's vast resources at the United States abroad.

At his orders, the Russian aircraft industry concentrated on building long-range bombers. Captured German nuclear physicists developed the atomic bomb for

Russia and Stalin constantly harassed America and threatened peace in the world. Russia held the tactical advantage in troop strength and the number of battle-ready aircraft.

They called it The Cold War. During this period, the East Germans at Russian orders built the Berlin Wall. Berlin was closed off by Communist troops from shipments of coal, food, and other essentials. Russia loomed as an ominous shadow over the entire free world.

Into this void came Convair's new aircraft, the intercontinental bomber B-36J. This huge aircraft was powered by six 3,800 h.p. Pratt and Whitney engines

driving propellers and four General Electric J47-Ge-19 jet engines. This huge power supply drove the long-range bomber at a maximum speed of 436 mph or it could cruise at 290 mph for many thousands of miles.

Empty, the massive plane weighed 145,000 pounds. Loaded, it could take off at an astounding 408,000 pounds. The nuclear bombs one plane could carry could devastate huge portions of Russia. Electronically, the Convair B-36J carried radar, anti-radar devices, automatic fire control, and every other electronic gadget the United States had developed at the time. The Strategic Air Command had nearly 400 of these mighty bombers ready exactly at the time of greatest need and not even mighty Russia was willing to risk the certain retaliation which the armada of giant bombers would inflict.

They had a cruising range of 10,000 miles without refueling and the Strategic Air Command kept a number of them airborne at all times, loaded with 'live' nuclear bombs, ready to obliterate the enemy's major cities should Russia dare make the first move.

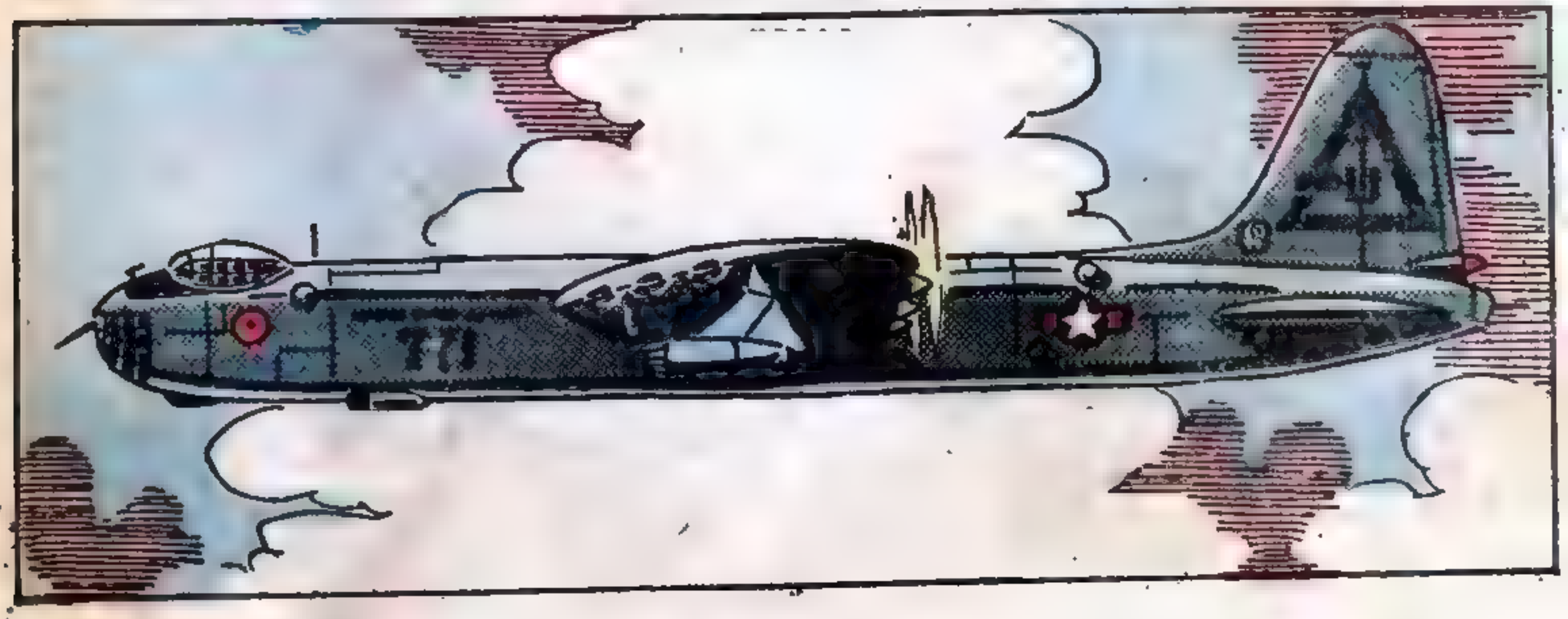
The SAC was comprised of the best trained ground and air crews in the world. They kept the big bombers constantly on the alert and provided our diplomats

with negotiating strength without which they would've had to agree to any conditions the enemy imposed.

There were faster aircraft even then in 1947 through the late '50's when the Convair bombers were in service but the B-36J's were reliable, perfectly adapted to the job they were assigned to do, and they spearheaded a defense system that no enemy dared attack. When the Strategic Air Command began phasing them out in favor of the new Boeing B-52C Stratofortresses, they were retired from active service without ever having heard a shot fired in anger or delivering a blow against an enemy, yet they won the war they were designed for and they won it in a way that demonstrated more clearly than if they actually delivered bombs on an enemy target.

The crews who flew these great silver birds on constant patrol across the vast Arctic Ocean know how many times they were on "Red Alert", waiting for just one word to hurl thunderous blows against the enemy. How many times did the Soviet masters of "Brinksmanship" take the U.S. to the very edge of a nuclear holocaust and then turn back because they knew the big bombers were prowling the skies to the north, ready to retaliate if America was attacked.

The Flying Fortresses and Superfortresses of World War II were known to everyone but few know of the dramatic role played in the life of our nation by these bombers which never dropped a bomb.



REUNION!

IN 1917, LT. MALCOM TODD WAS FLYING WITH THE LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE...IN A TIME WHERE THERE WAS MORE ROMANCE TO WAR...A TIME WHEN DEATH WAS JUST AS FINAL BUT WHEN MEN DIED BELIEVING THEIR CAUSE WAS JUST AND GALLANTRY WAS NOT ALMOST EXTINCT IN THE WARRIORS ON THE WESTERN FRONT!

TTA-TAT-TAT!

THAT'S MY FOURTH VICTORY... ONE MORE AND I'LL BE AN ACE!

Panetta

THAT'S GERDA...I HOPED SHE'D BE THROUGH IN THE KITCHENS...I'VE NEVER MET A GIRL AS SWEET AS SHE IS...EVEN IF SHE IS A GERMAN!

D-6028

GOSH, GERDA, YOU'RE MORE BEAUTIFUL EACH TIME I SEE YOU!

LIEUTENANT, I KNOW IT IS YOUR DUTY BUT DID YOU KILL ANY...?

I SHOT DOWN ONE OF VON RICHTHOFEN'S FLYING CIRCUS, GERDA...BUT I FOLLOWED HIM DOWN AND HE GOT OUT OF THE PLANE BEFORE IT EXPLODED!

I AM GLAD, THEN FOR YOU TO BE VICTORIOUS...FOR MY COUNTRYMAN TO BE STILL ALIVE!

IN THE TIME OF WAR, COURTSHIP IS BRIEF,..AND LOVE BLOSSOMS QUICKLY! GERDA HEISS AND MALCOM WERE DEEPLY IN LOVE WITH EACH OTHER ONLY A FEW DAYS AFTER THEY MET!

I LOVE YOU, GERDA...

I'VE ALREADY SPOKEN TO THE MAYOR IN THE VILLAGE...HE'LL MARRY US IF YOU CONSENT.

LATER

LT. TODD, FRAULEIN HEISS, I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU HUSBAND AND WIFE!

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT TWO PAGES

THEY KEPT IT A SECRET BECAUSE THEY FEARED GERDA MIGHT BE SENT AWAY FROM THE LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE IF THE C.O. LEARNED OF THEIR SUDDEN MARRIAGE.

YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE GERDA EVER SMILES AT, TODD!

GUTEN MORGEN, LIEUTENANT!

GOOD MORNING, GERDA!

DON'T WORRY, MY LOVE... I'VE GOT MORE TO LIVE FOR NOW!

DARLING, PLEASE HAVE MUCH CARE!

BUT THE GERMAN PURSUIT PILOTS WERE SKILLED AND THAT MORNING LT. TODD WENT UP AGAINST ONE OF THE LEADING GERMAN ACES!

I'VE GOT TO STAY ALIVE... FOR GERDA'S SAKE!

IF I SIDE-SLIP..I CAN KEEP THE FLAMES AWAY FROM ME...AND THE FUEL TANK!

RA TA TA TAT...!

CAN'T FIND A LEVEL SPOT...I'M GOING TO CRASH!

THE BLAZING SPAD SIDE-SLIPPED INTO THE FOREST...IT CAME APART LIKE A BROKEN TOY!

LT. MALCOM TODD FELL MORE THAN THIRTY FEET FROM THE BLAZING PLANE... WHEN HE HIT HE WAS AS STILL AS DEATH!

LT. MALCOM TODD, LAFAYETTE ESCADRILLE

IL EST MORT!!

WE MUS' REPORT HIS DEATH, MON AMI!

WORD WAS TELEPHONED TO THE AIRFIELD...

ARE YOU CERTAIN? YES, LT. MALCOM TODD'S SPAD DID NOT RETURN BUT...IT'S TOO BAD! LT. TODD WAS A FINE PILOT AND A GOOD MAN!

SHE FAINTED! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY!

GERDA AND YOUNG TODD WERE SWEETHEARTS... SHE IS HEART-BROKEN!

THAT NIGHT AT DUSK, GERDA HEISS (MRS. MALCOM TODD) LEFT THE BASE...TOO HEART-BROKEN TO REMAIN WHERE FOR A SHORT TIME SHE HAD KNOWN HAPPINESS!

MEANWHILE, IN A FRENCH CASUALTY STATION, A NURSE MADE AN AMAZING DISCOVERY...

MON DIEU... THIS ONE IS STILL ALIVE! QUICKLY...LE DOCTEUR!

LT. TODD WAS INDEED ALIVE...BUT FOR SEVEN WEEKS HE HAD AMNESIA! THEN...IT BEGAN COMING BACK...

...AND MARRIED BY THE MAYOR OF ETE. GISELE! SHE WASN'T TOLD I WAS INJURED?

EVERYONE BELIEVED YOU TO BE DEAD, LIEUTENANT.

WHEN YOU FIRST TOLD ME OF THIS, I INQUIRED AT THE BASE. THE GERMAN GIRL, GERDA HEISS, DISAPPEARED THE NIGHT YOU WERE REPORTED DEAD.

YOU MUST KNOW WHERE SHE CAME FROM IN GERMANY, LIEUTENANT! TELL ME...THE RED CROSS WILL FIND HER FOR YOU!

I...I CAN'T REMEMBER!

AND LT. TODD COULD NOT REMEMBER EVER...HE STAYED IN THE AIR CORPS ...BY WORLD WAR II, HE WAS LT. COL TODD...

THE GROUP IS FUELED UP AND READY FOR TAKE-OFF, COL. TODD.

...WE'LL BE ONE OF THE FIRST HEAVY BOMBARDMENT GROUPS TO ARRIVE IN THE 8TH AIR FORCE IN ENGLAND.-

MY WIFE CRIED HER EYES OUT, SIR! WAS MRS. TODD SHOOK UP?

IF MY WIFE IS ALIVE, SHE ISN'T IN THE STATES, LIEUTENANT... SHE'S SOMEWHERE IN GERMANY.

I HAVEN'T SEEN HER IN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS! I DON'T EVEN KNOW IF SHE'S ALIVE!

THE 8TH AIR FORCE HAD TO BOMB TARGETS OVER HITLER'S "FORTRESS EUROPE" IN 1943...

HOLD COURSE GOING OVER TARGET !!

THE 8TH AIR FORCE SENT HUNDREDS OF BOMBERS OVER THE GERMAN CITIES... BOMBING AIRCRAFT FACTORIES UNTIL THE NAZIS HAD TO MOVE THEM UNDER-GROUND INTO GREAT CAVERNS...

MAYBE TEN OUT OF EVERY HUNDRED BOMBERS DIDN'T COME BACK... THAT MEANT IN TEN MISSIONS THE OUTFIT WOULD TAKE 100% CASUALTIES!

DEMETRIO

IT WAS ON LT. COL. TODD'S 19TH MISSION THAT THE ME 109'S SAVAGELY ATTACKED GERDA II!

TAC-TAC

WE'VE HAD IT! BUCKLE INTO THE PARACHUTES!

RATA

TAC

TAC

RATA

...GOT TO HOLD HER STRAIGHT AND LEVEL TILL THE CREW GETS CLEAR!

FUNNY... SUDDENLY, I'M REMEMBERING WITH GERDA... SHE CAME FROM A VILLAGE NEAR STUTTGART. WHAT WAS THE NAME ??

GOT TO HIDE IN THE WOODS! THERE'S A CHANCE I'LL GET AWAY...

HE SKULKED THROUGH THE THICK BRUSH AND THEN HE CAME TO A ROAD WHERE LT. COL. TODD SAW THAT SIGN THAT BROUGHT IT ALL BACK...

SHE TOLD ME SHE LIVED ON THE GREEN NEAR THE CHURCH...I WONDER IF SHE STILL DOES!

IT'S GERDA'S HOUSE ...SHE'S USING HER MAIDEN NAME...IF ONLY I COULD JUST SEE HER ONCE!!

MOVE AND YOU DIE, AMERIKANER!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

W-WHO ARE YOU?

I AM WILHELM HEISS. STEP INSIDE. I WILL TELEPHONE THE HOME DEFENSE COMMANDER!

YOU WERE RIGHT, MUTTER... THE NOISE YOU HEARD WAS...

YES, GERDA... I LOOKED FOR YOU AFTER THE WAR ...BUT I WAS WOUNDED! I COULDN'T REMEMBER THIS VILLAGE...UNTIL TODAY!

IT CANNOT BE! YOU DIED...THEY SAID... YOU ARE MALCOM TODD, AREN'T YOU?

WILLI... HE IS YOUR FATHER...WHOM I SAID WAS DEAD!

WILL YOU SHAKE MY HAND, SON?

I HAVE NO HATRED FOR AMERICANS, COLONEL... I LOST THIS ARM ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT... AS FOR THE NAZIS, MOTHER AND I HAVE BEEN PERSECUTED BECAUSE SHE MARRIED YOU!

WILLI REFUSED TO JOIN THE YOUNG NAZIS...

ONE OF MY UNIFORMS WILL FIT YOU! I WILL GET YOU TO DENMARK...FROM THERE IT WILL BE SIMPLE TO REACH ENGLAND!

WE WILL GO AS A FAMILY, DARLING...IT IS BETTER FOR US TO DIE TOGETHER THAN TO BE SEPARATED AGAIN!

End

MACH 2 BOMBER!

JUST AS THE B-36J HEAVY BOMBER WAS THE PERFECT WEAPON FOR OUR NATION'S NEEDS IN 1946, SO THE B-58 HUSTLER BECAME THE ULTIMATE WEAPON IN THE MID-'50S WHEN PRODUCTION OF THIS 1300 MPH BOMBER WAS BEGUN! ITS RANGE AND ALTITUDE CAPABILITIES PLUS THE INCREDIBLE SPEED IT ATTAINED MADE IT A FORMIDABLE HEAVY BOMBER!

BEGAN PHASE TWO OF PLAN ABLE! CONDITION RED! IF UNFRIENDLY AIRCRAFT APPROACH, ACTIVATE BLACK BOX FOR DEFENSE AND ARM YOUR ROCKET SYSTEMS!

G4745

Ezell

THIS WAS A PLANE DESIGNED TO PENETRATE SOPHISTICATED ENEMY DEFENSES! INTERCEPTOR ROCKETS EMPLOYED BY THE ENEMY HAVE BEEN LAUNCHED AT THE HUSTLER..... BUT ELECTRONIC DEVICES DETONATE THESE PREMATURELY!

ABORT PHASE TWO OF PLAN ABLE! MAKE ONE EIGHTY DEGREE TURN AND RETURN TO BASE! AGREEMENT REACHED AT CONFERENCE TABLE! TURN BACK!

I THOUGHT THE WHOLE WORLD HAD IT, MAJOR! I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO HEAR ANYTHING IN MY LIFE!

THIS IS MY THIRD CRISIS, CAPITAN! EACH TIME MY NERVES TAKE A WORSE BEATING!

END